

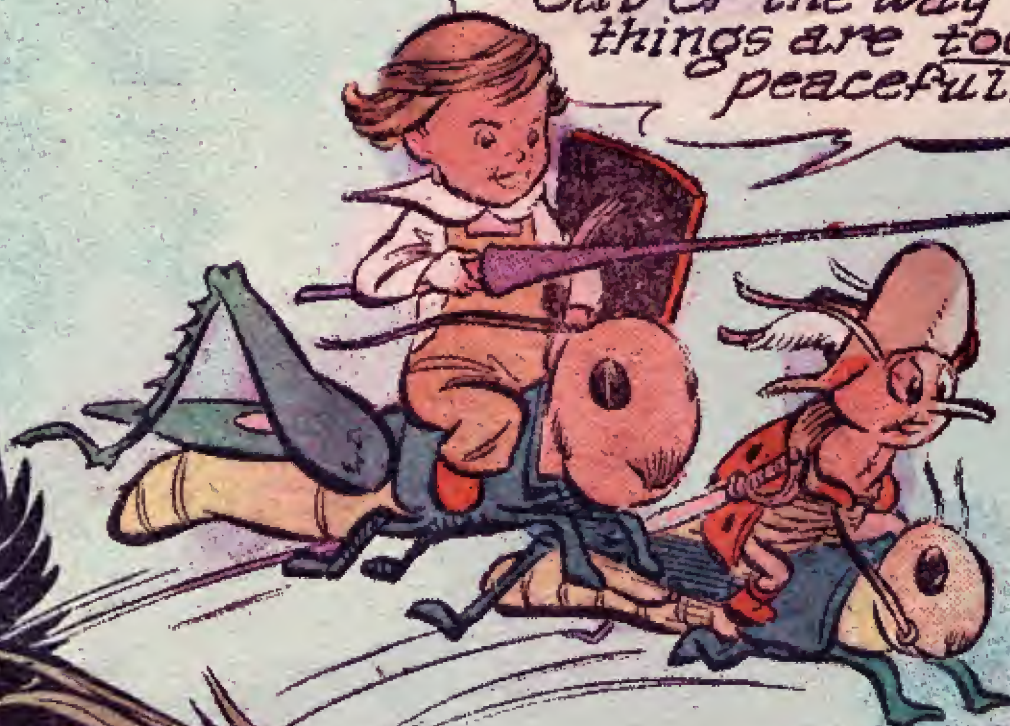


# KRUG Presents The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

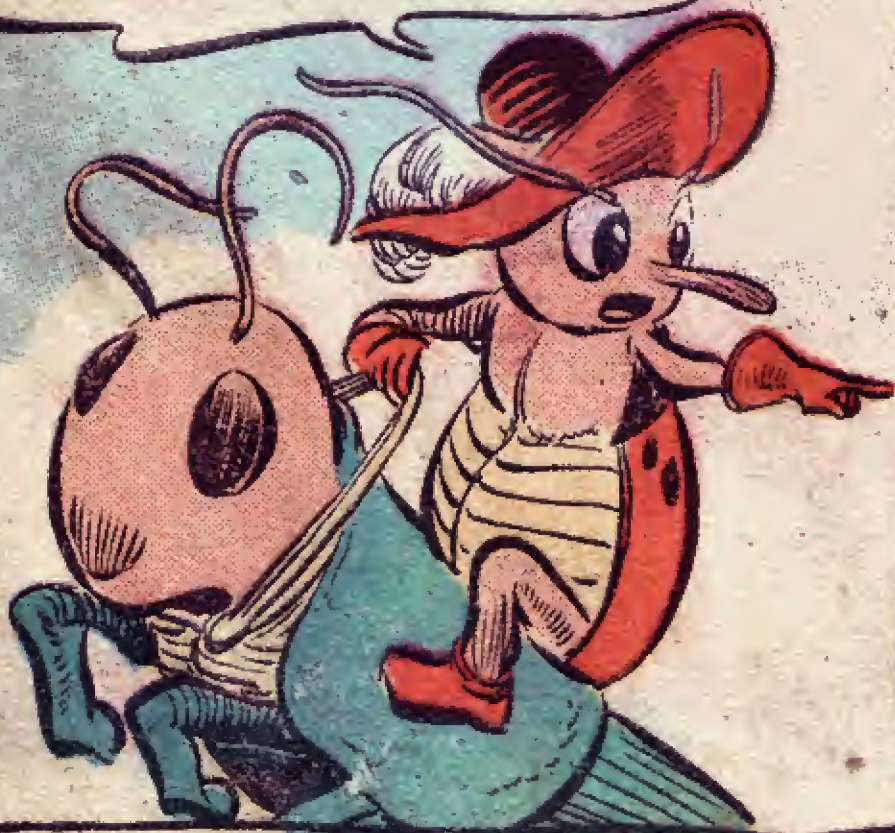
**T**he people of the Wheatfield have subdued the Hornet Knights ..... Peter Wheat and his body-servant, Beetle, are no longer as busy defending the little Kingdom.

Their daily duty now is to ride on police patrol and protect the little folk from marauders.

With the Hornets out of the way things are too peaceful.



You spoke too quickly, Peter! Look there!



The weasel is attacking the mouse family!



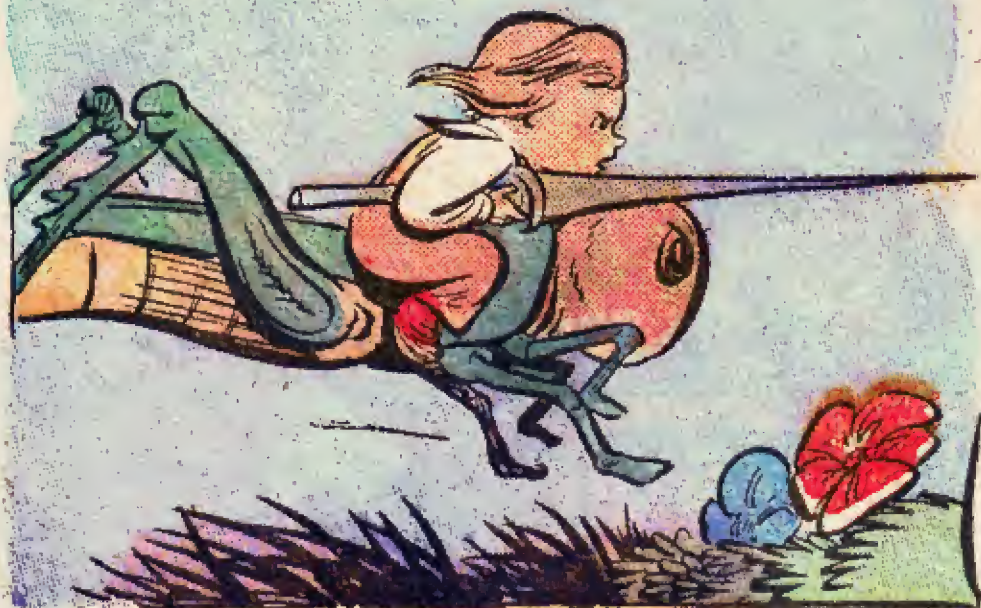




WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



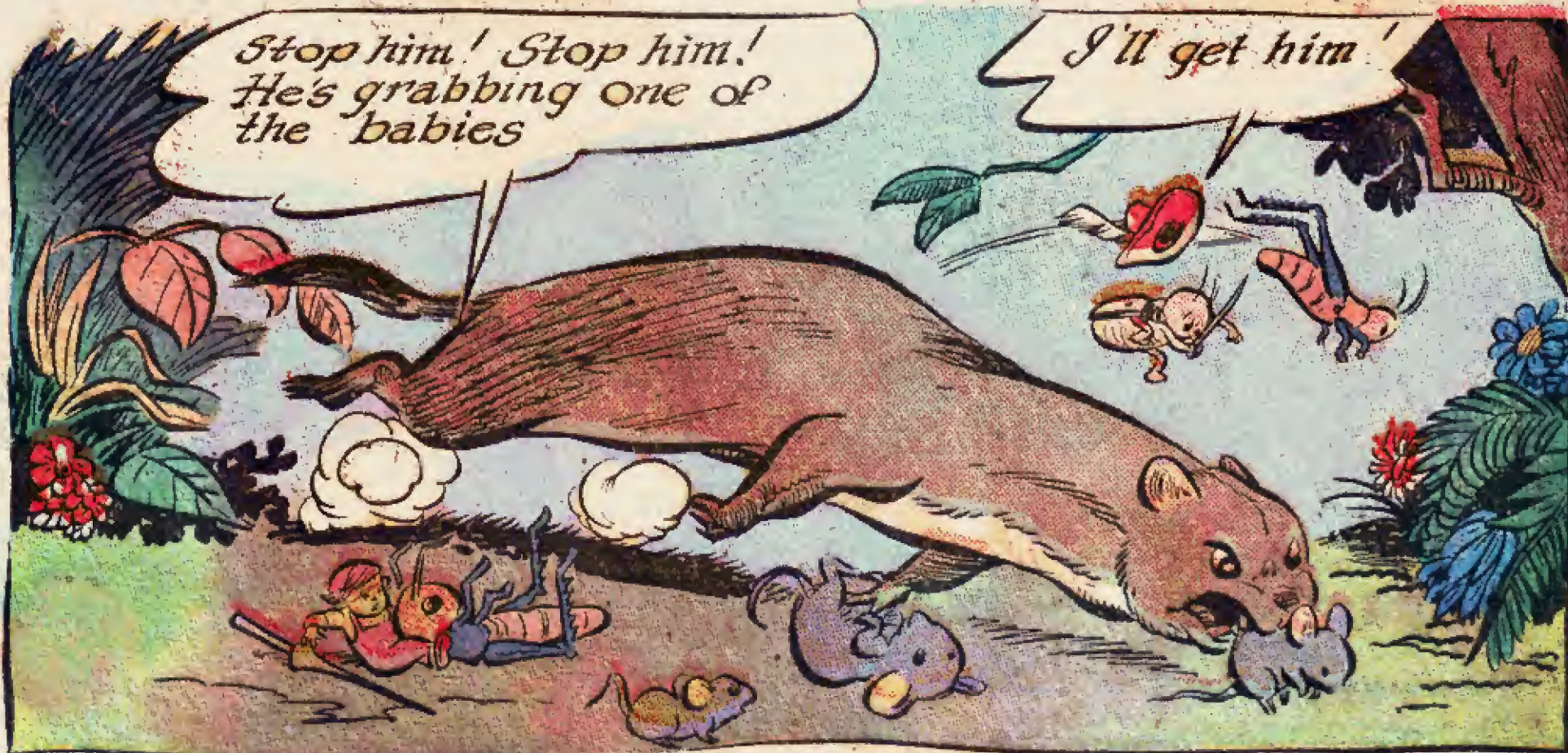
We'll rout that weasel!  
CHARGE!



That's it! Keep him  
from harming  
the mice



Stop him! Stop him!  
He's grabbing one of  
the babies

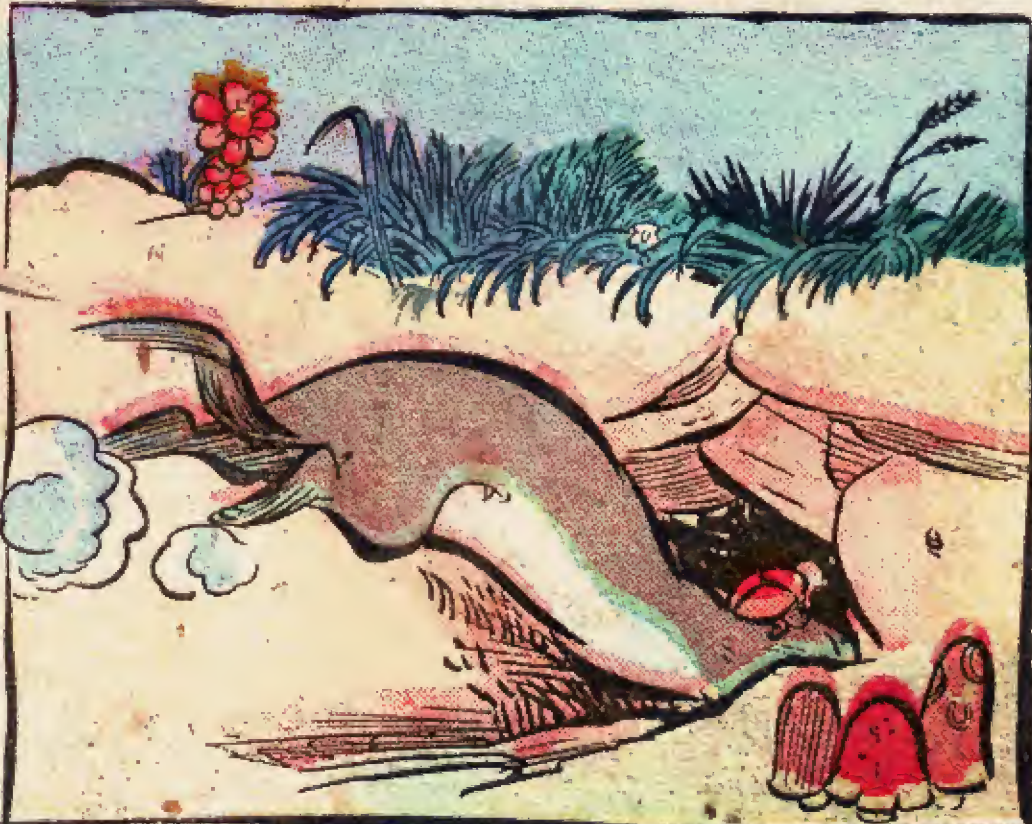


I'll get him!

He won't stop!



The Weasel dashes into a burrow.



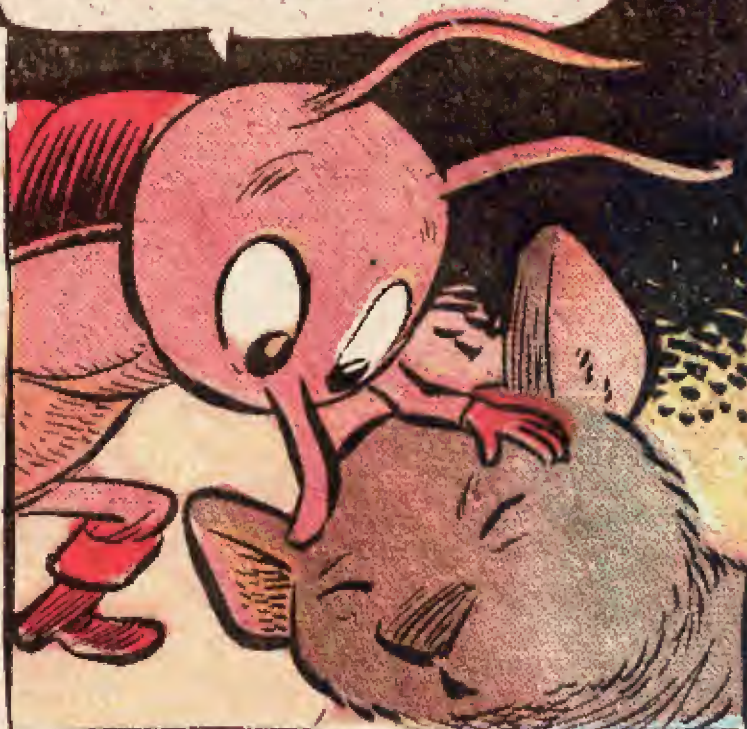


But his burrow has been taken for a home  
by a large snake --- He bars the Weasels progress.

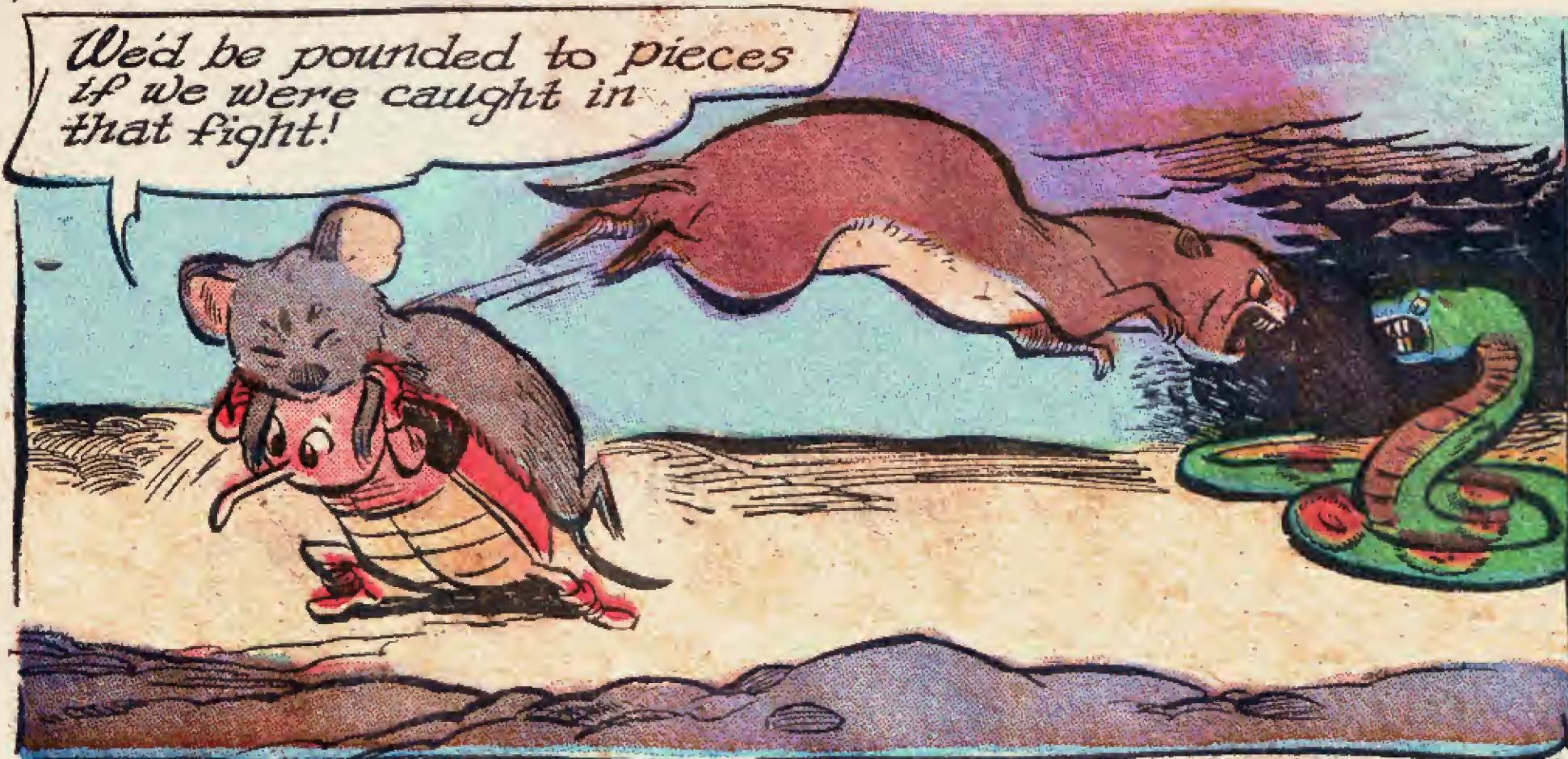
DD  
DD



The mouse baby has  
fainted -- I must get  
him out of here.

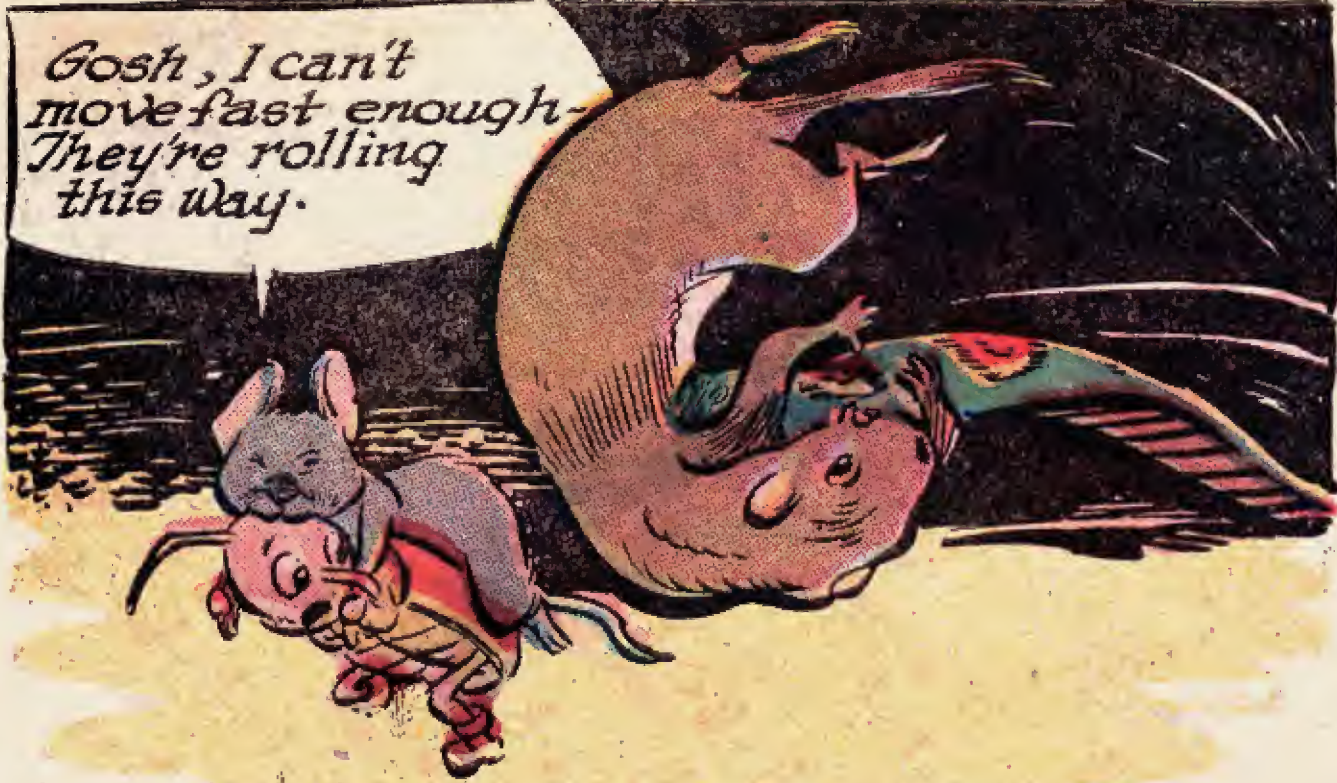


We'd be pounded to pieces  
if we were caught in  
that fight!

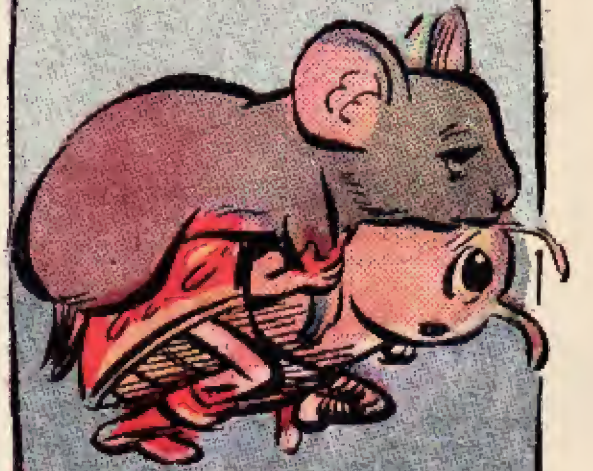




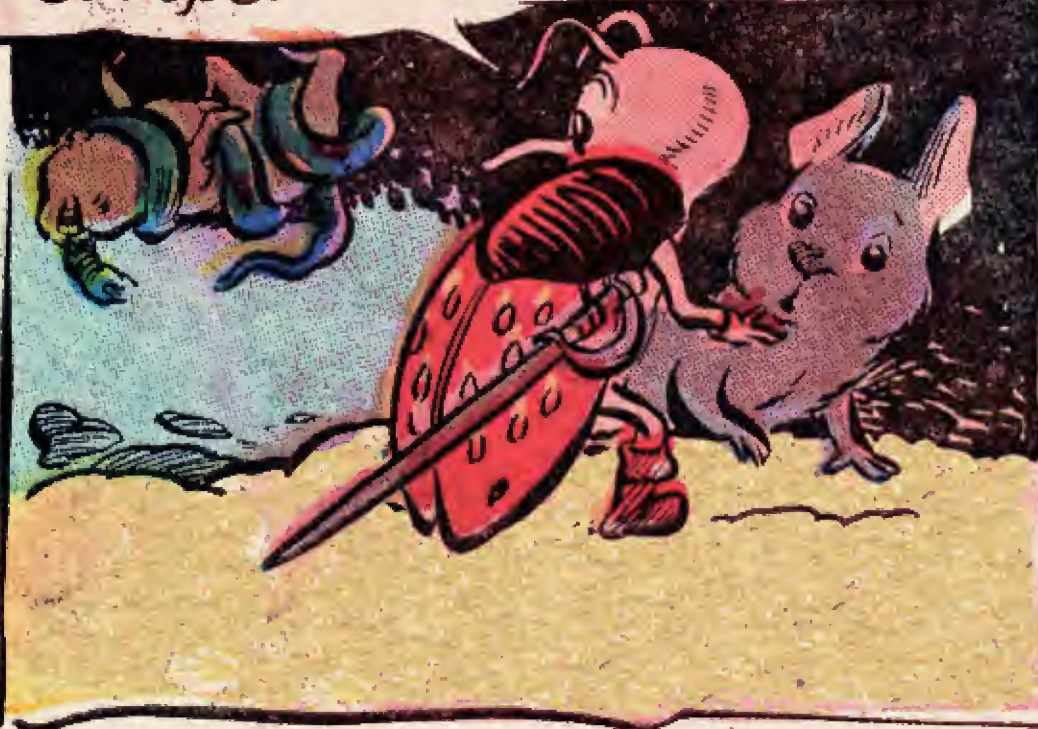
Gosh, I can't  
move fast enough—  
They're rolling  
this way.



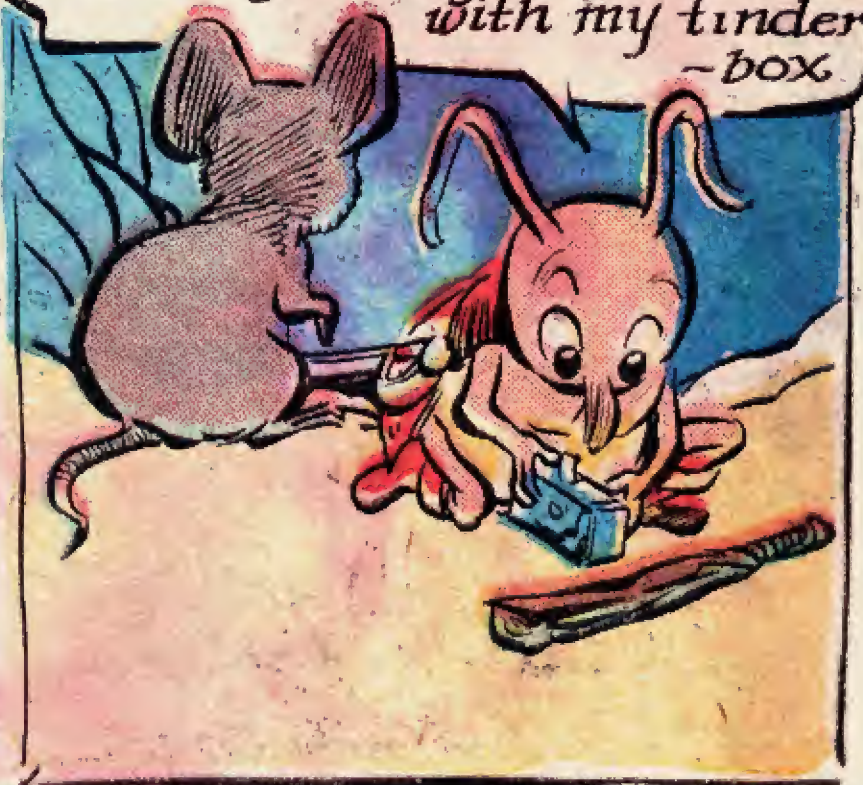
I'll skin around  
'em and go the  
other way.



Thank goodness, you're awake—  
We'll have to make our way  
into the tunnel and hope to  
escape.



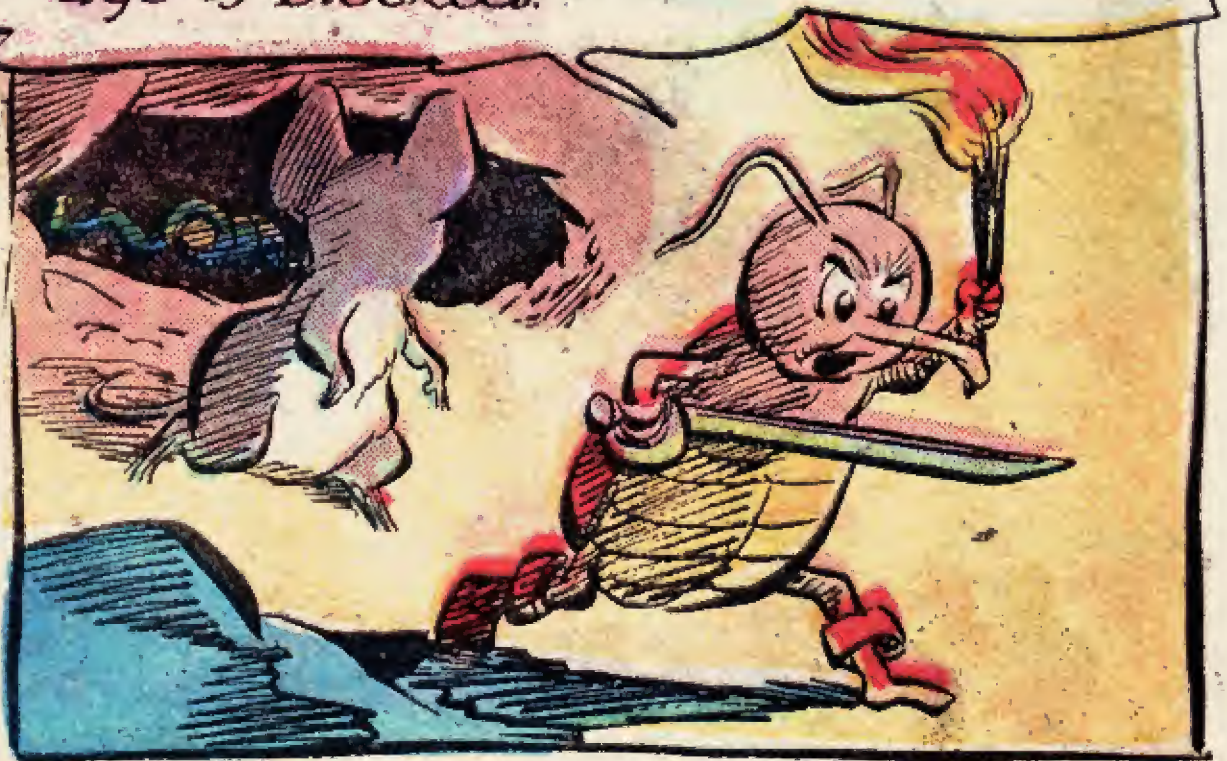
Keep an eye on the fight  
—I'll try to light a torch  
with my tinder  
—box



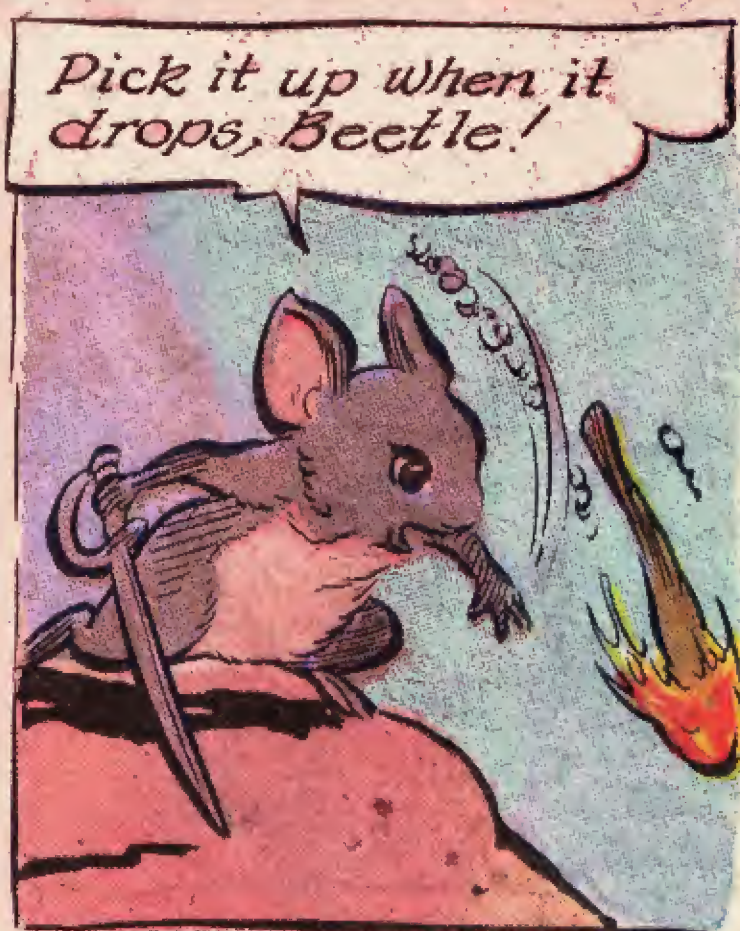
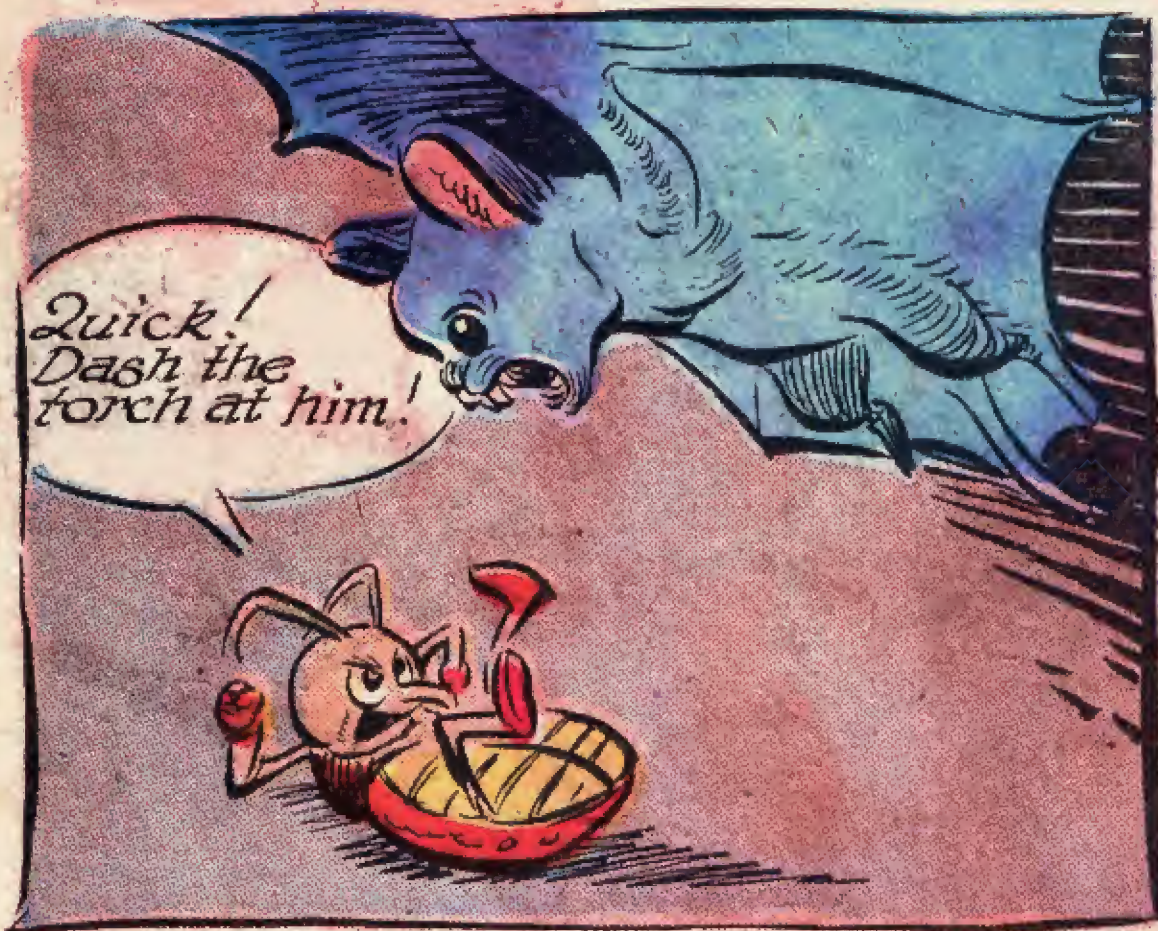
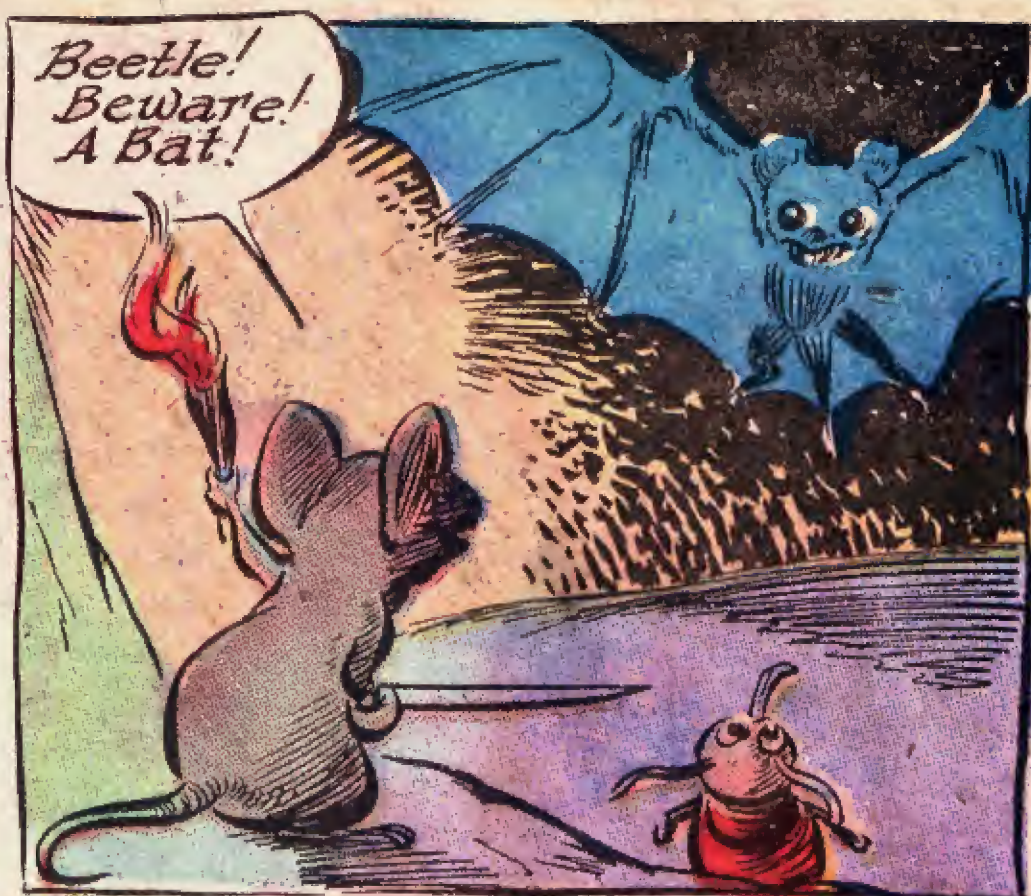
The snake seems  
to be winning—  
Beetle...



Quickly, then—we'll have to look  
for another way out—this pas-  
age is blocked.









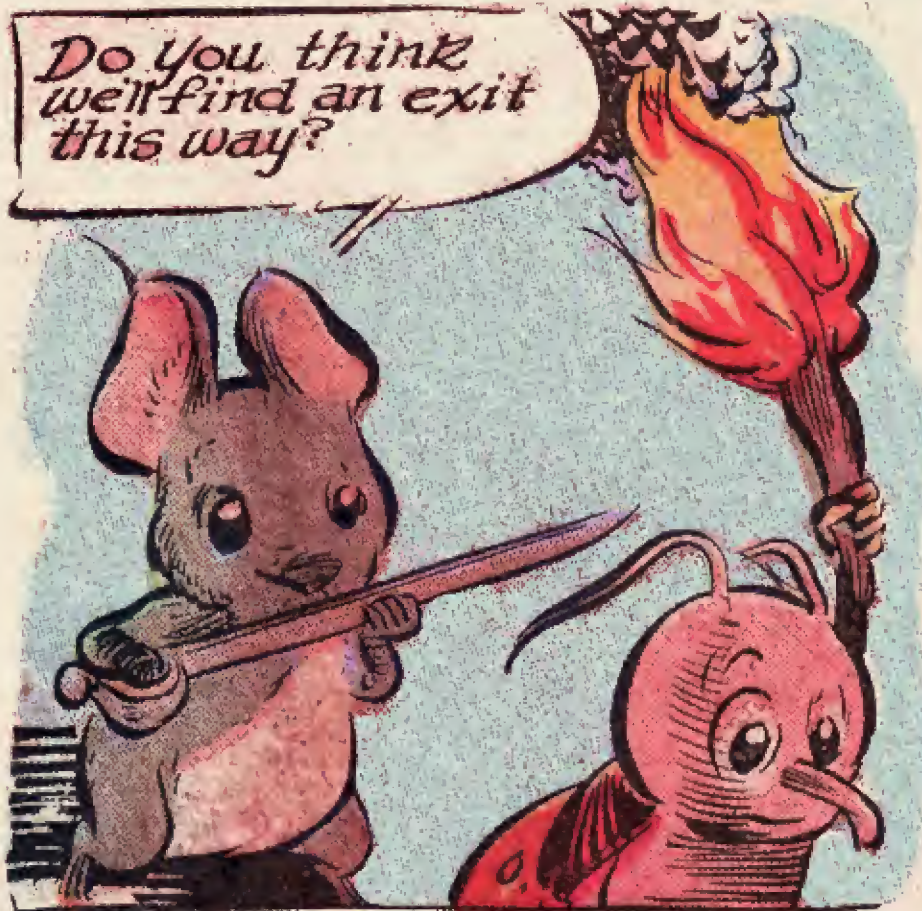
He's going away ~  
~ the flame frightens  
him!



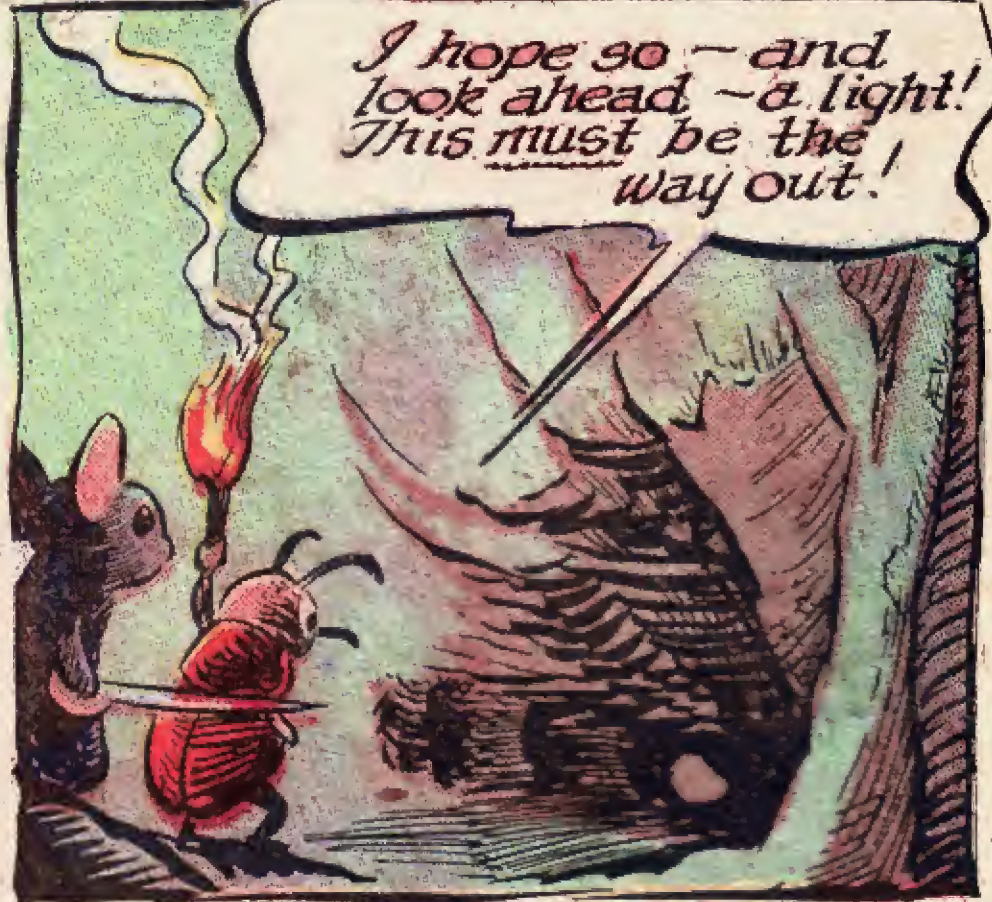
Aye, let's move along before  
... he comes back.



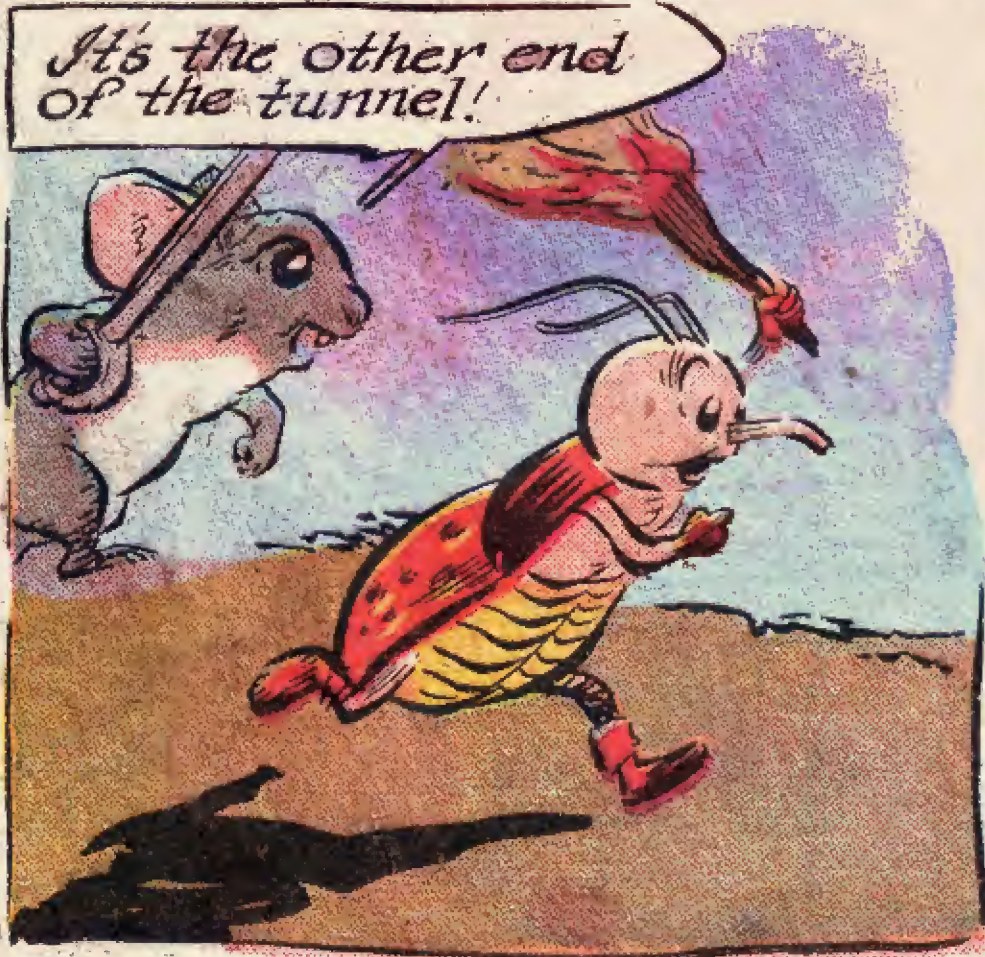
Do you think  
we'll find an exit  
this way?



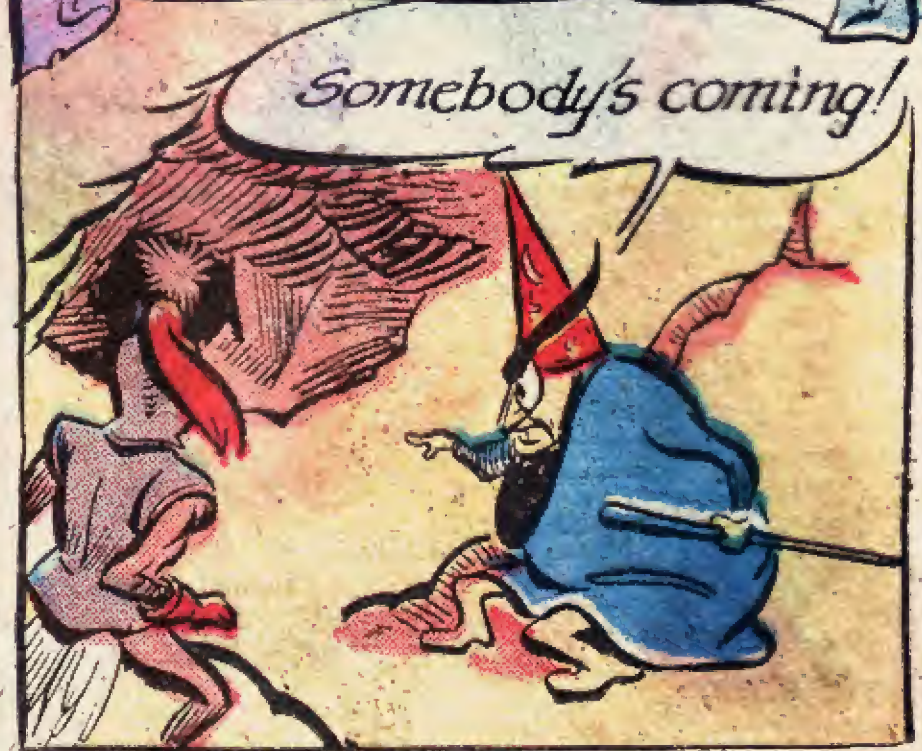
I hope so - and  
look ahead - a light!  
This must be the  
way out!



It's the other end  
of the tunnel!



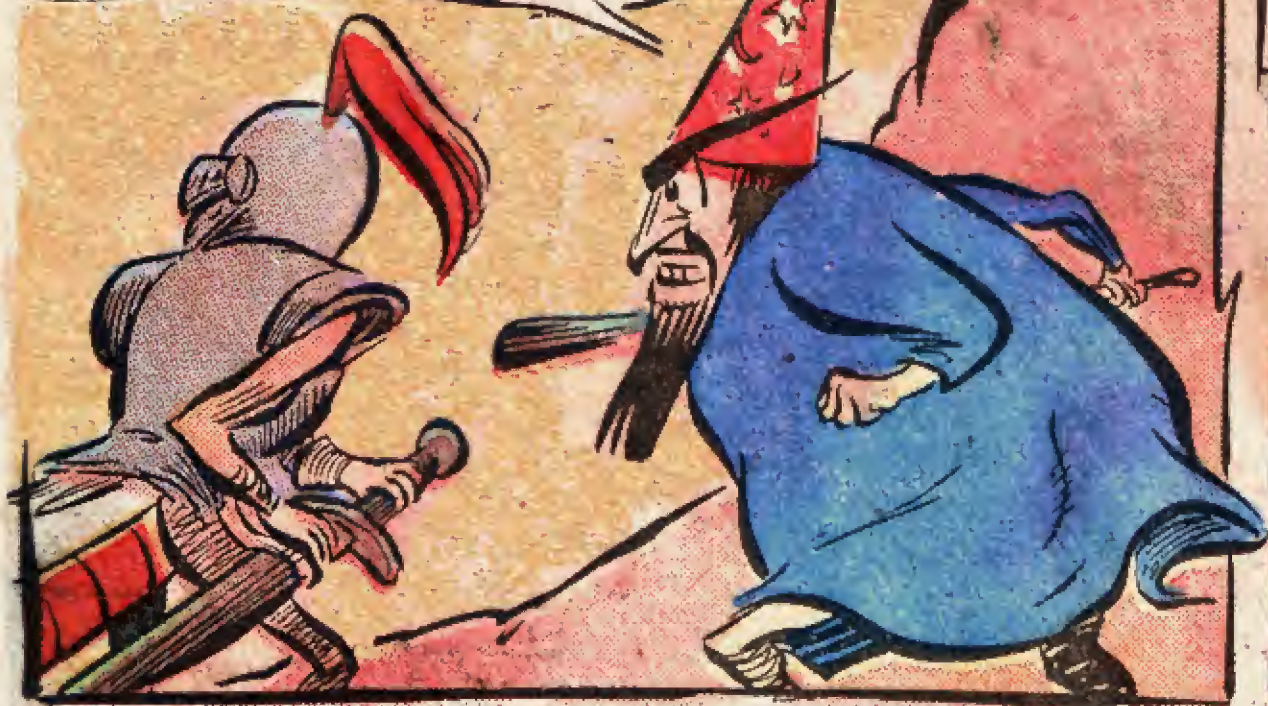
AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL...  
... THE HIDE-OUT OF THE GRAND  
WIZARD OF THE HORNETS!



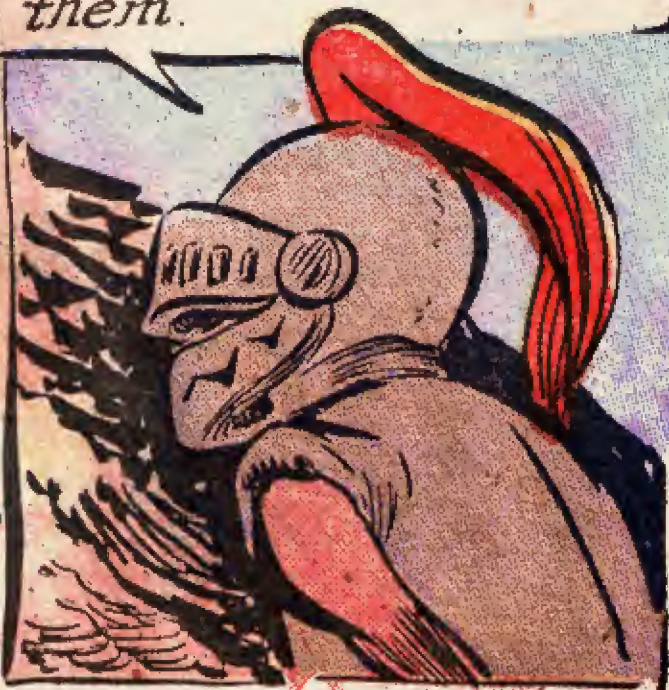
Somebody's coming!



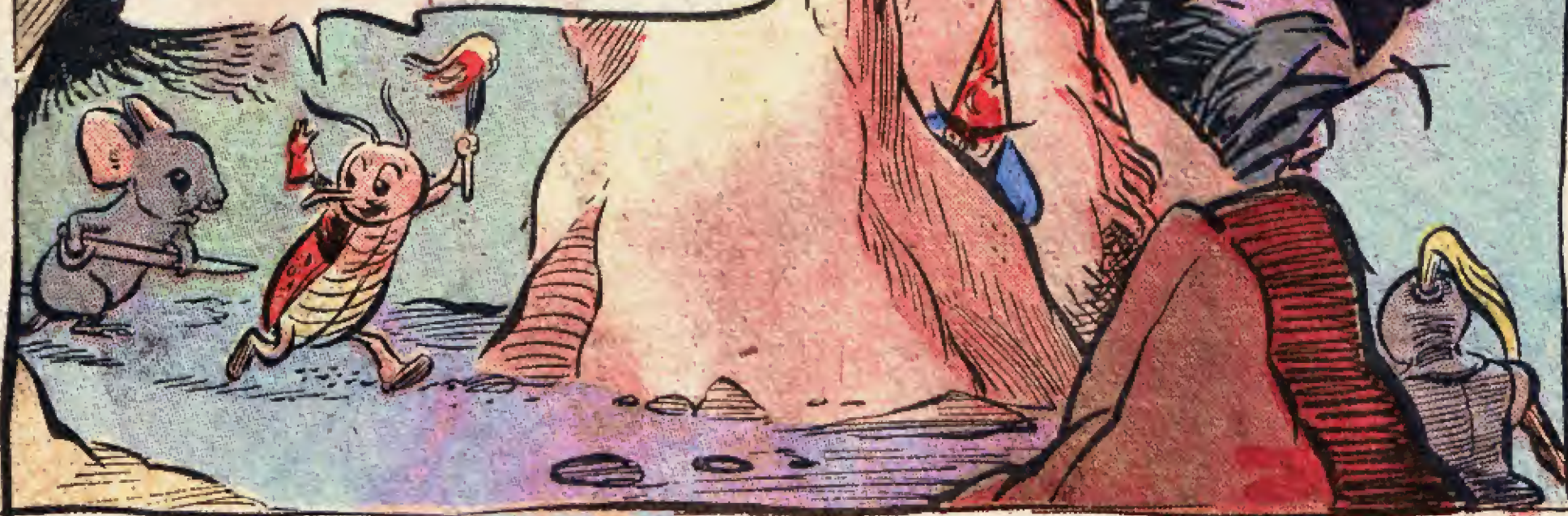
If it is Peter Wheat's  
men — we must fly.



Hold! There are no  
more than two --  
Hide -- We can ambush  
them.



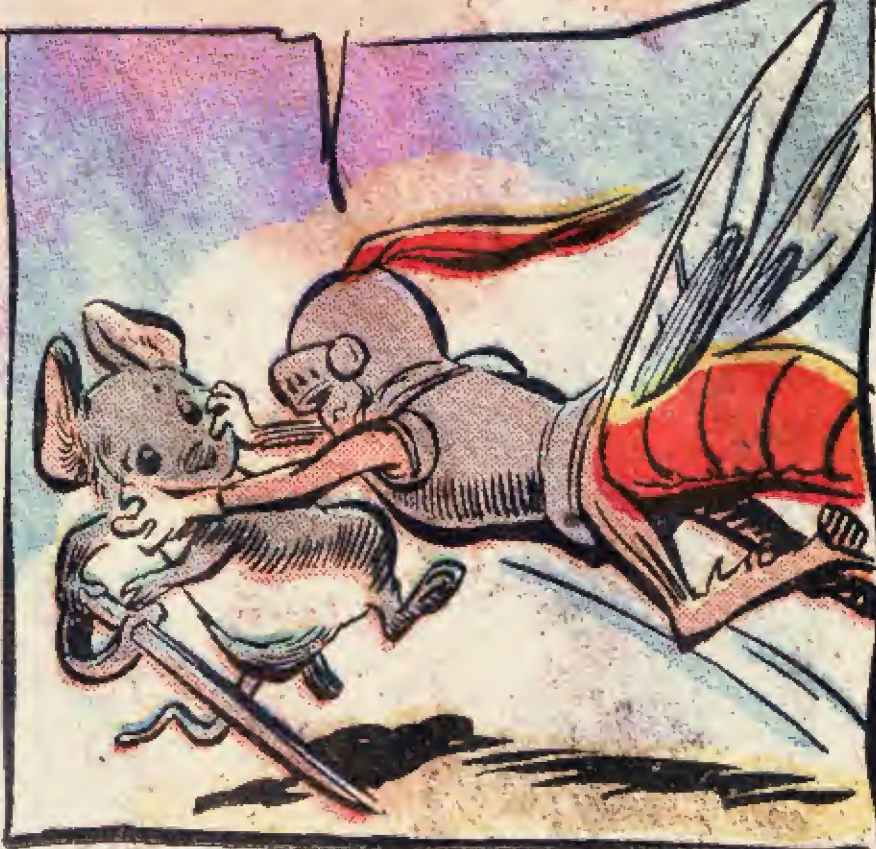
Hooray, Mouse!  
We're out in the  
open... We're safe!



You spoke too  
quickly, Beetle!



And now it's your turn.





AAAH! If you hadn't sneaked up on us, you'd never have taken us.

The point is - you're taken!



Now! you two will be the means of restoring my Kingdom!



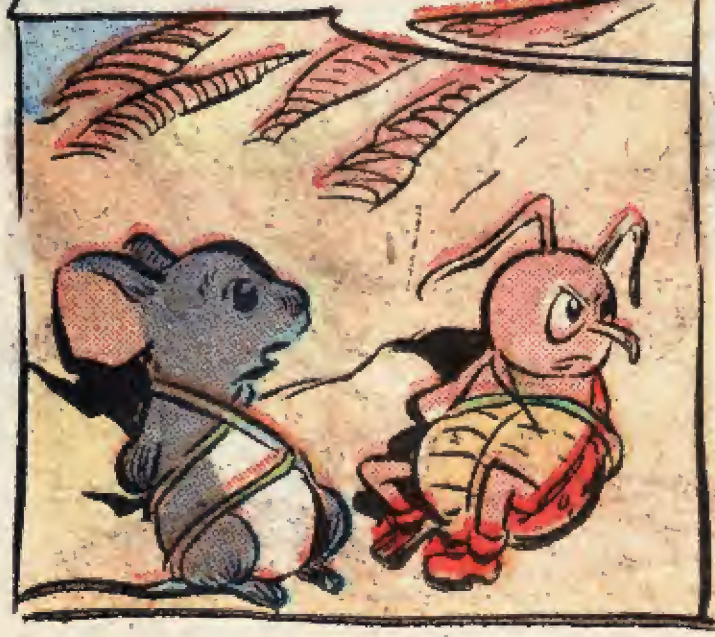
What is your intention, Wizard?

To use these two as pawns.

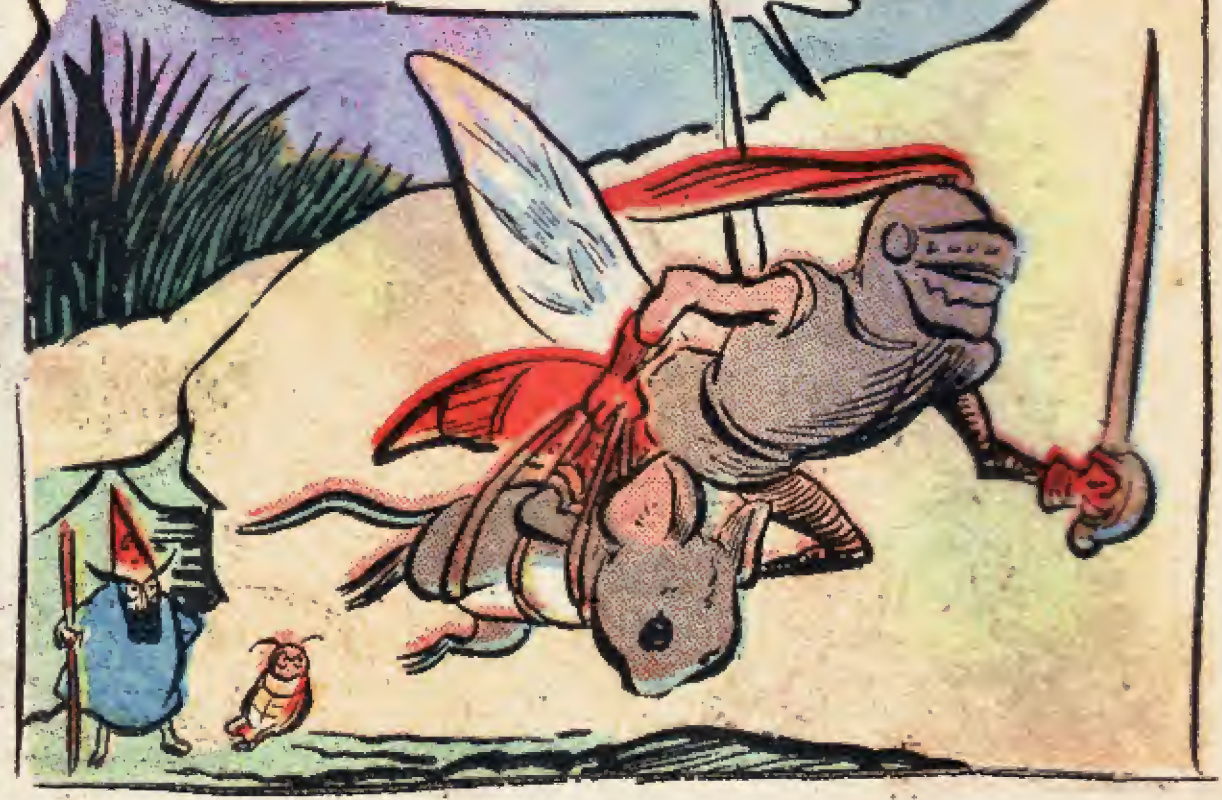
You will take the mouse to Peter and demand our castle and men back.



The mouse will prove we really have Beetle at our mercy... And if Peter refuses our request ---- OFF COMES BEETLE'S HEAD!

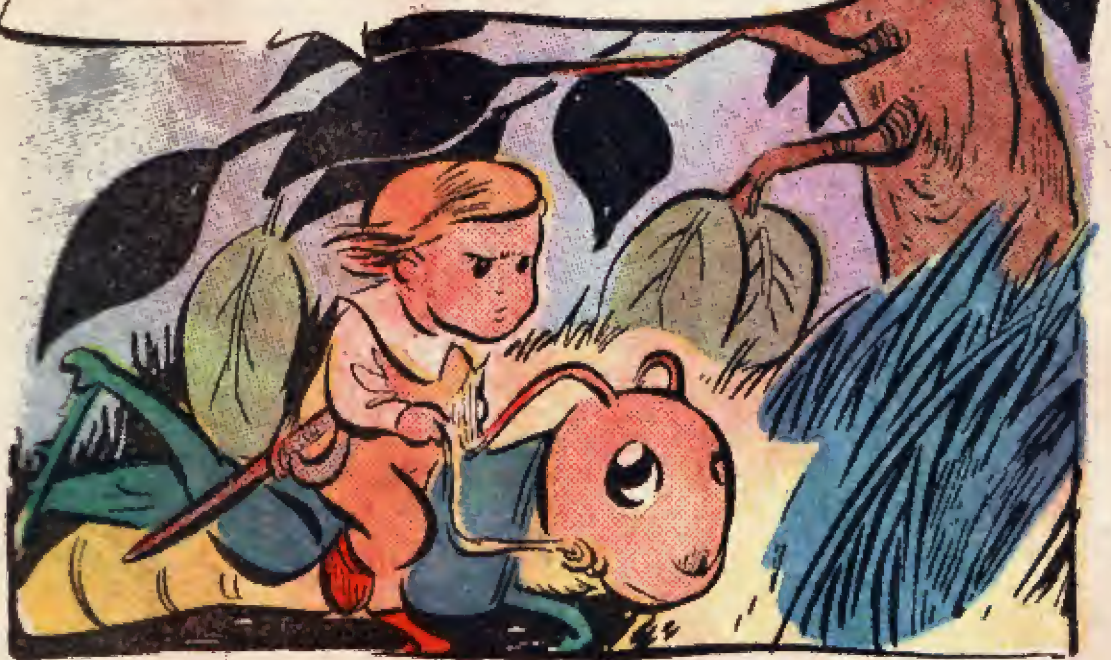


Come along, Mouse--





I've failed! A search of the tunnel revealed nothing but the bodies of the weasel and a snake.



Poor Mrs. Mouse --- She is sure her child is lost. --- And I'm afraid my dear friend Beetle is gone, too ---



But hark! Was that not the scream of a hawk?



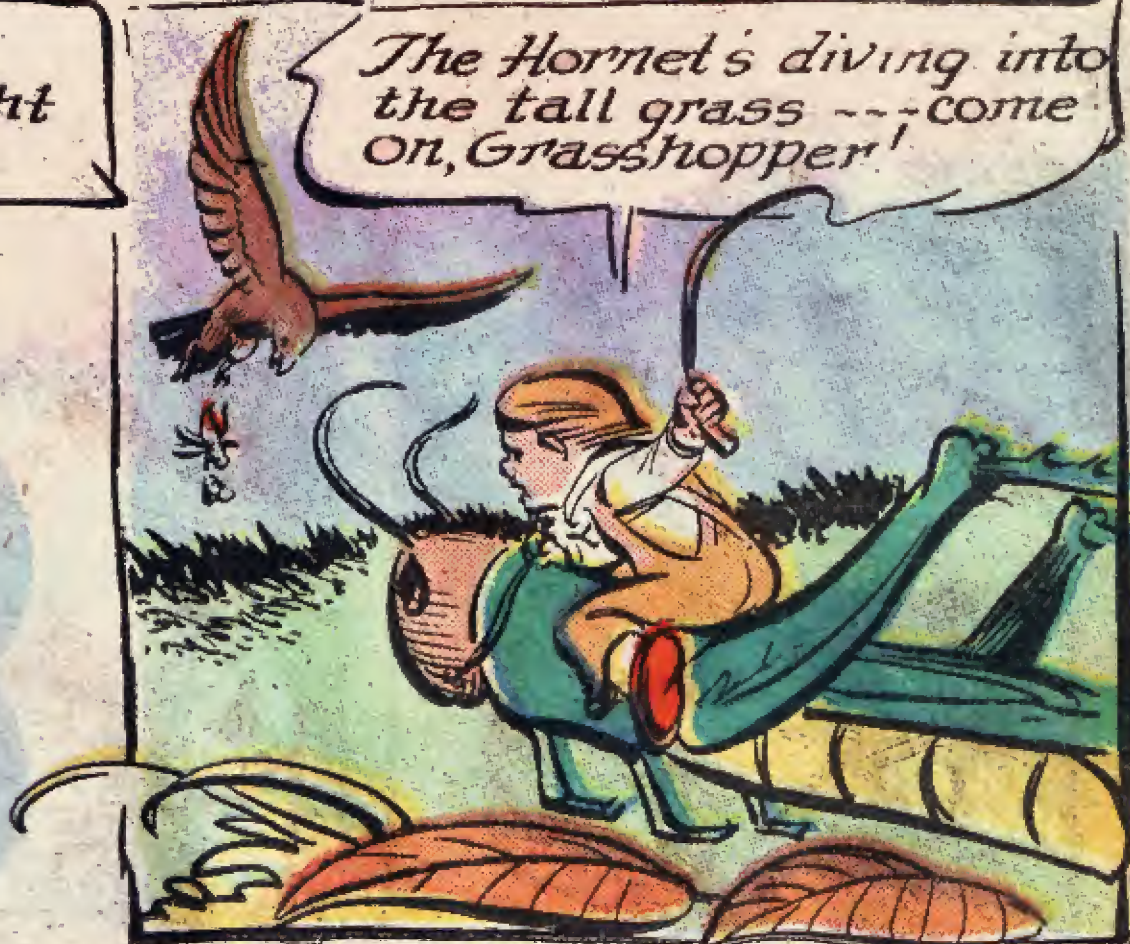
A hawk it is --- and he's after something ---



And the "something" he's after is a Hornet Knight carrying a mouse.



The Hornet's diving into the tall grass --- come on, Grasshopper!





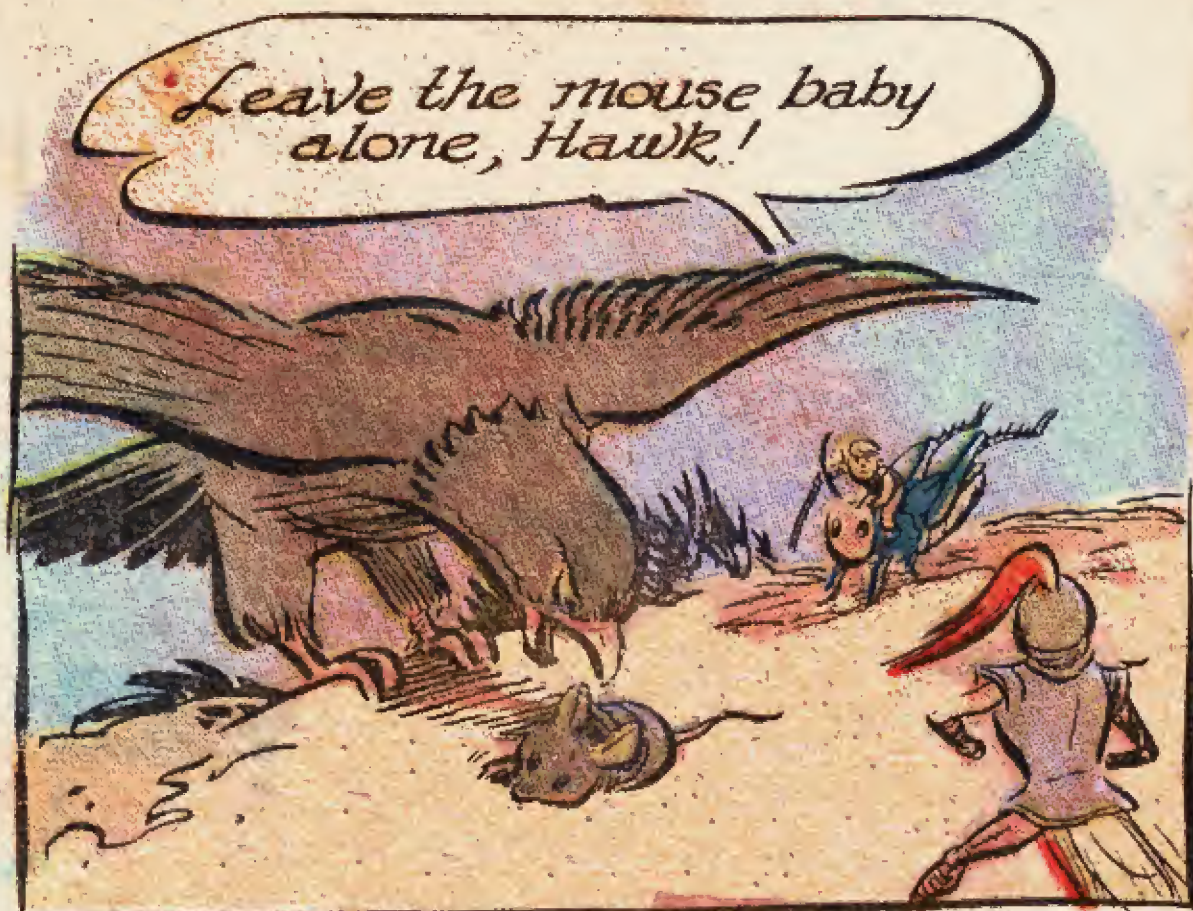


Hold, Hornet!  
All I want is  
that mouse.

Mouse!?



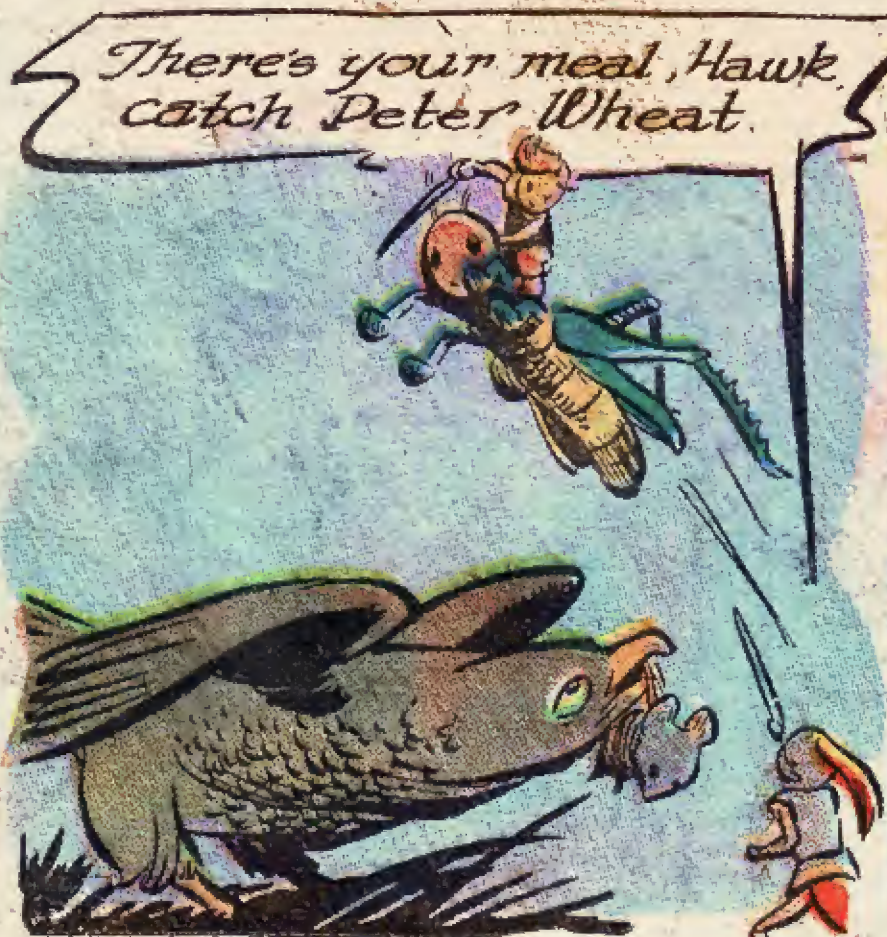
Why didn't you say  
so in the first place  
--- here, catch!



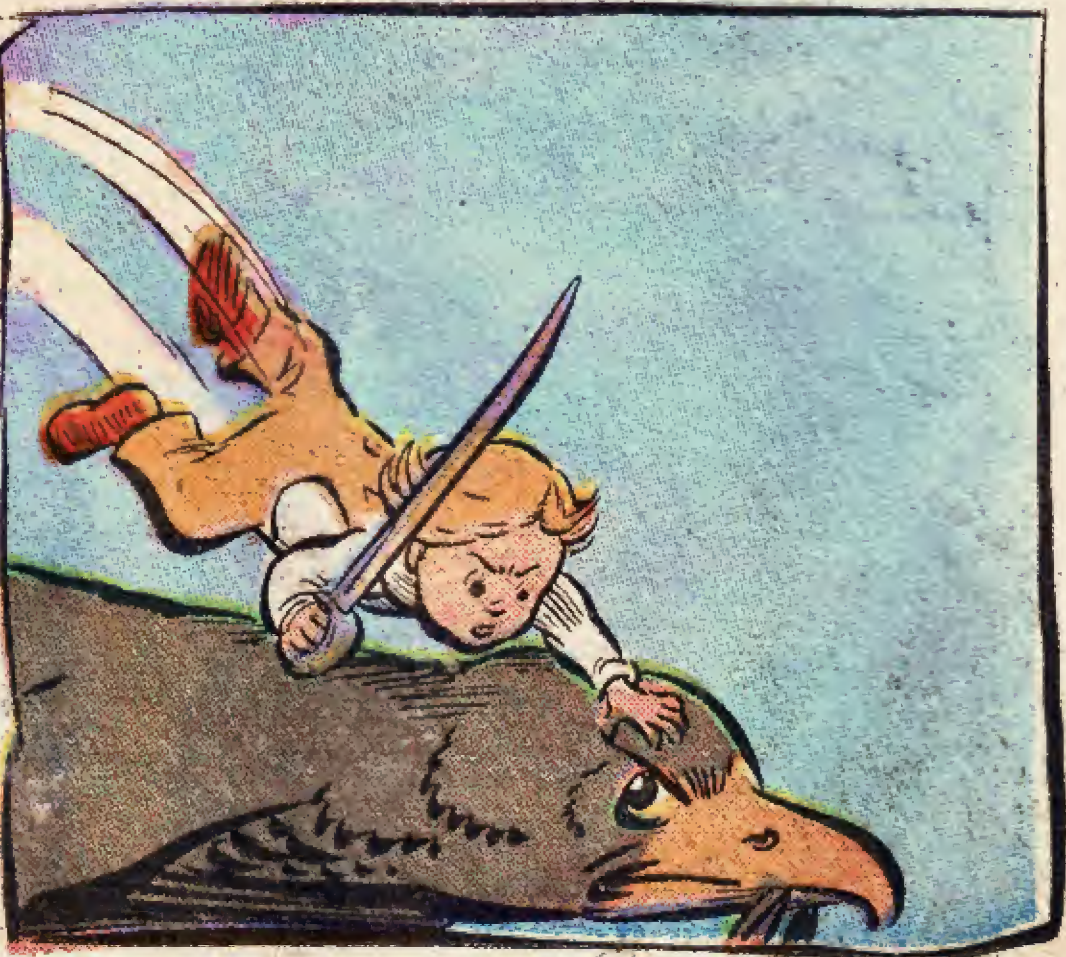
Leave the mouse baby  
alone, Hawk!



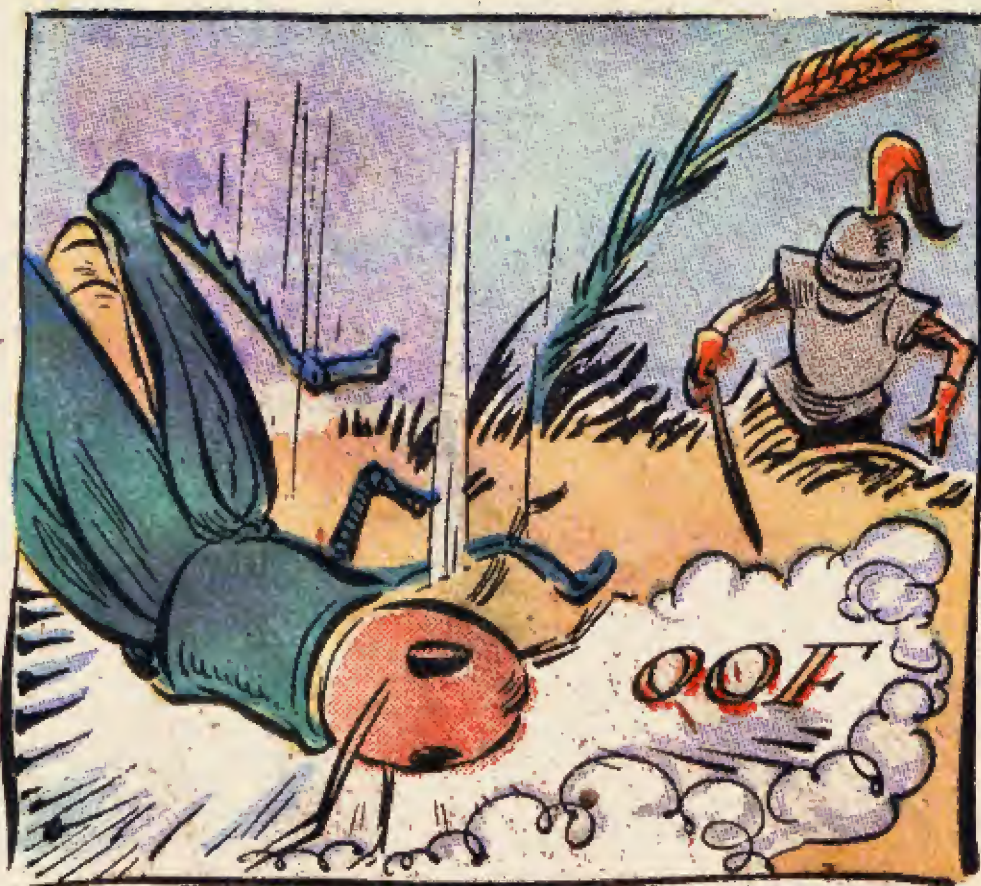
Right up on his  
back now, Grasshopper



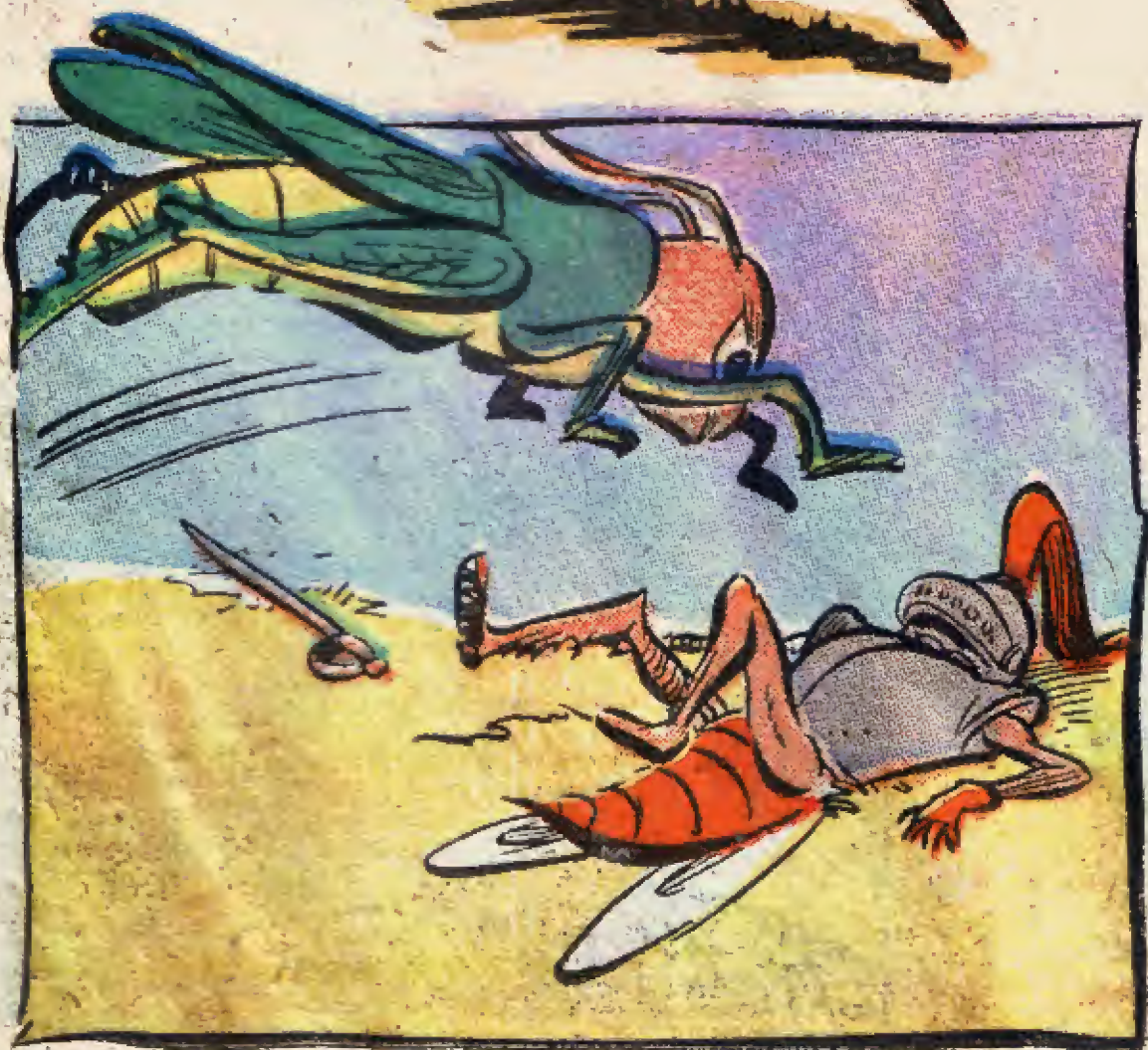
There's your meal, Hawk.  
catch Peter Wheat.







I'll get ONE of you, anyway!

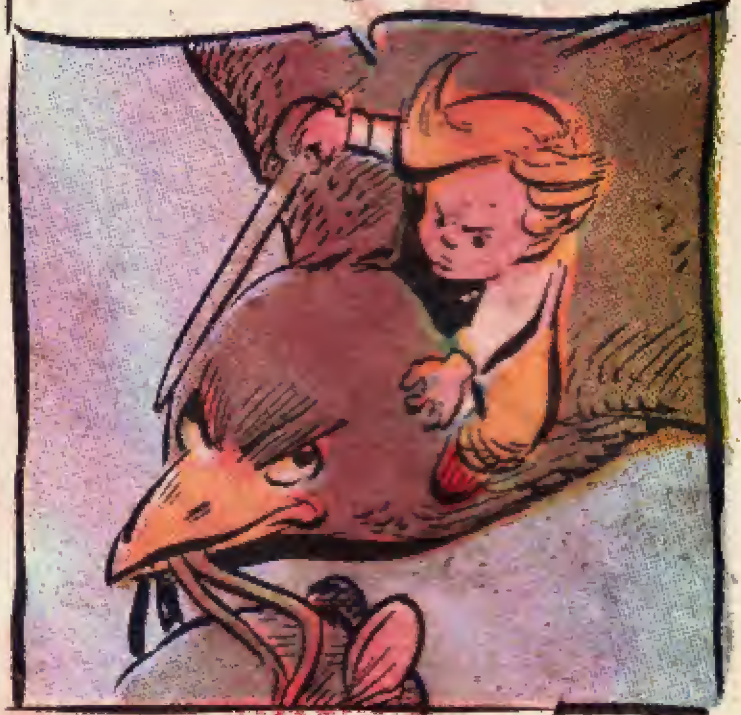




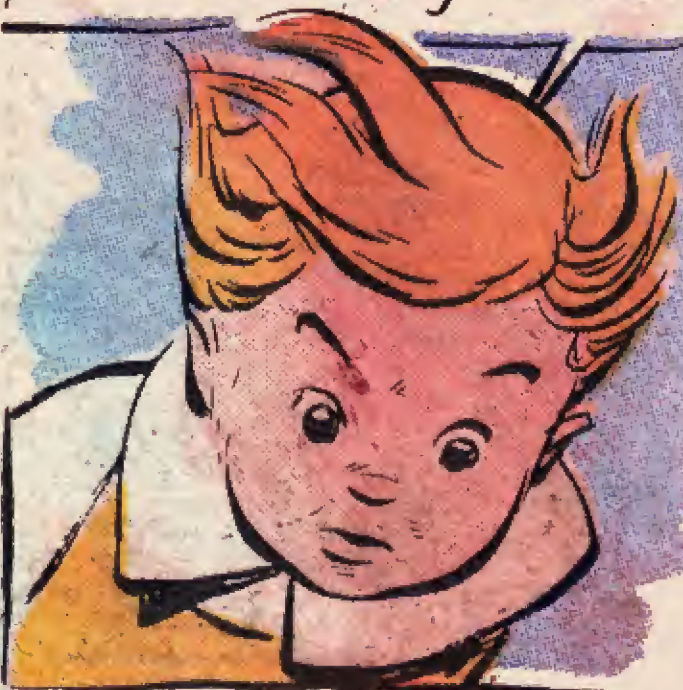
ALOFT, THE HAWK TWISTS AND  
SWOOPS AND TURNS.



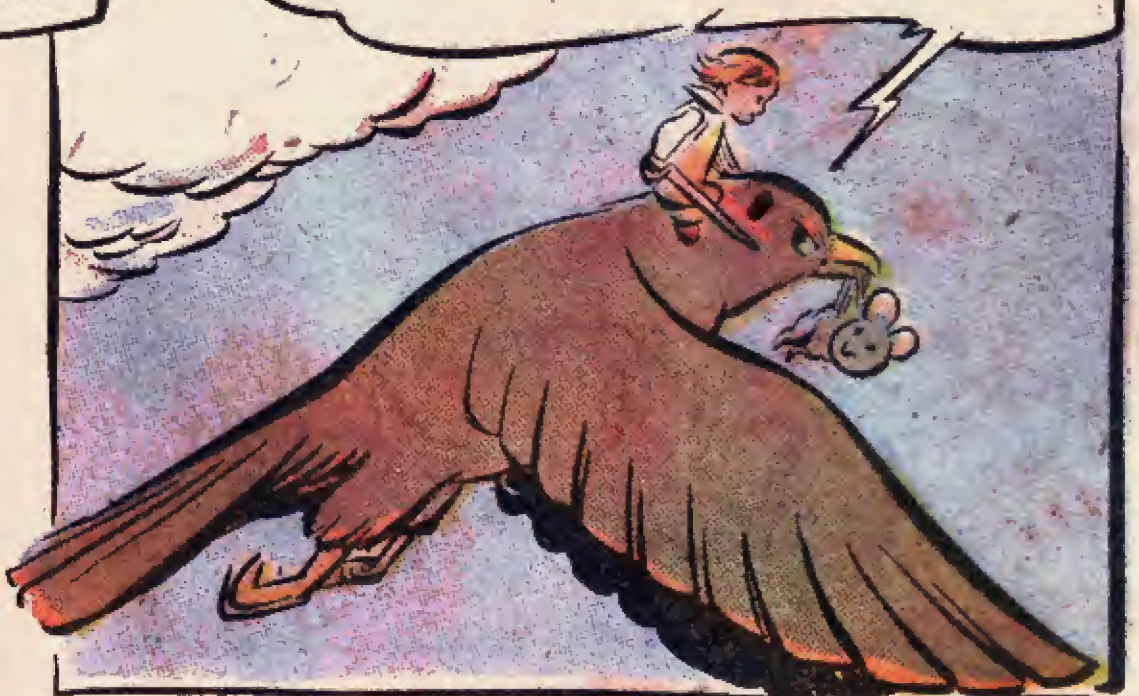
You'll not shake me  
off, Hawk --- Behold,  
here's my sword.



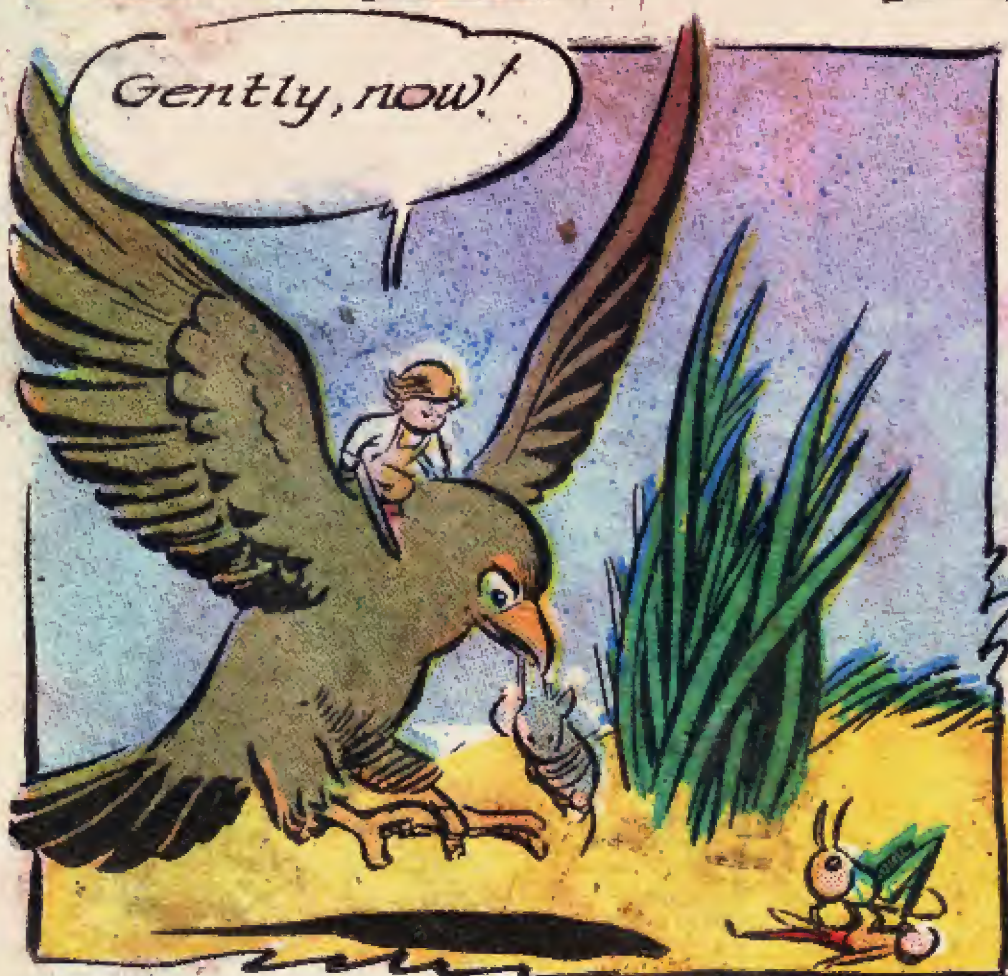
And, if you don't set the  
mouse child and me down  
easily, your throat will  
feel the sting of the blade.



Very well, there's  
not much choice.



Gently, now!



Kreeeeeee.

Thank goodness,  
that's over --- and  
thank you, Peter,  
you saved my  
life!





And look at old Grasshopper there --- He's caught himself a Hornet Knight!



But you'll have to act quickly, Peter! The Wizard is holding Beetle as hostage .....



He's holding Beetle? Where?

At the other end of the tunnel --- And he expects the Hornet Knight to bring back word from you giving him his Kingdom. Otherwise, he'll chop off Beetle's head!

Ah - so! .. How do you think I'll look disguised as a Hornet Knight, Mouse?

Eh - What?



I'll - uh - try some of this equipment on!

How do I look? Anything like a Hornet?

More like a Turtle!





Oh well, - I'll get past that -- Just bring me those greaves -- the leg armor!



These can just hang down --- the wizard's near-sighted anyway.



You hang on back there --- It'll make no difference if you're not tied.

Hope you know what you're doing!

Unless my eyes deceive me, that knight returns astride a grasshopper.



That can mean but one thing! The mission was a complete success and they've provided him with transportation.

Welcome back, my knight -- I see you must have been successful --

Aye!





Pages 15 and 16 are missing from the copy of the issue scanned. 16 has been recreated from a very low-res copy of the of the back cover found on an auction archive site, a copy of the ad from another issue, and with the lettering replaced to let you see how the story ends. If you can provide real scans of pages 15 and 16 to complete the story please do so; or even scan the whole issue since the general quality of the copy used was so low.

Thanks to Yoc and Thom Buchanan for their stellar editing work!



Beetle! I was  
afraid you  
were a  
goner

So was I -- until  
I sat on the grass-  
hopper

You mean that I didn't  
fool you? Didn't I look  
like a Knight?

Not A bit

You looked more  
like a turtle

Ha-ha-ha let's get  
home for some hot  
chocolate and  
Sammy Sweet's  
cookies

